
Title: Caravan Journey

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Ahh, it was a nice cool autumn day and the smell of the air was of rosemary. There was a local gathering of some odd 20 adventurers at the old' Empath Abbey. The place had a grand demeanor as always and today was no different. The mighty party of conquistadors was envying for some excitement. It would be a spectacular expedition, one of which had the whole realm speaking of. This would mark the first time in history that the caravan trail would go in the sea. The route was lead by Lord Paladin Grimrock and the King of Evermoor, Fallout. Going through uncharted territory was no easy task but this band of ruffians were up for this task. They were ready for any encounter. Some with mighty spells at their grasps and others with shining armor and sleek blades; they were truly a force to be dealt with. Lead by veteran savory of King Fallout and Lord Paladin Grimrock, not a sole had anything to fear. With motivational speeches

from fair Anna the
beutiful and Molly
the Magnificent, the
moral of this mighty
cavalry was as high
as the clear blue sky.
On they went battled
thru the orcs, snakes,
and even a orclords.
However with sever
determination and
shear goodwill
they were unscathed
all but one. After the
forest encounters
they headed to Britain,
some exhausted from
the journey went to
the castle of Lord
Britain himself.
Others tended to there
beast of
transportation. Aye it
was a long endeavor,
and they were
in need of much rest
so they camped
right outside of
Britain's old docks.
The smell of the
seawaters lead away
of the voyage that
they were to partake
in. They were going to
be sea savy by the
time this was over.
The journey
continued after much
resting, and the
companions were so
thrilled to start the
journey. They
headed east, west,
north, and south, the
sea was mighty and
the breeze was a
plenty. Finnally they
arrived at trinsic,
where the grounds of
their adventure had
ended.

To commence the
glorious success of
the caravan, the band
made to merry
making, and the town
was in cheers. For
the arrival of the

caravan ment the
bazaar and festivities
may commence. Thus
was the voyage of few
brave adventures
which turned the
eyes of all that were
in the realm.....